

- Handcuff him to a toilet in the women's rest room.

leave me
out of this,
it's time for
my flagellation

- Use him as a footstool before tying him up and stashing him in a closet.

● All of the above.

The word of
his holy
majesty, lo
Jesu Chris
...and he say
till unto his
clock.

real
Life
Trauma

desperate
situations

0\$1.00 -

No. 1

pathetic
losers

Weepy the Wee-wee

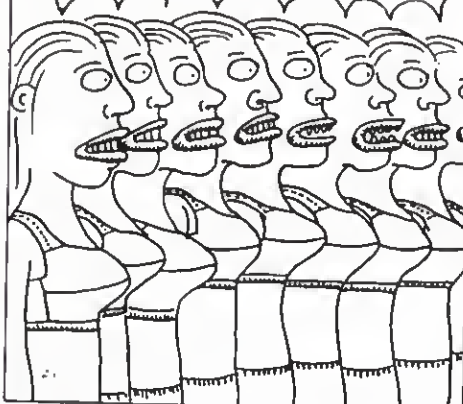
big brassieres

BY Ariel Bordeaux



...but NO-O-O, I'm enslaved by convention - and the ever present, ever-enforced lingerie mandate ...

We must create the illusion of upright breasts ... We must, we must, we must create the illusion of upright breasts...



I guess it's kind of an important little ritual for me... nice dressing rooms, nice high prices, nice long lines at the register, snotty sales people... but best of all...



I'm resigned to it, though. Once a year I go to a big department store and replace the old, rotting bras with nice new clean ones.



... I go home with a brand new support system, knowing that however saggy and baggy my breasts become, I will always be able to safely conceal their true shape.

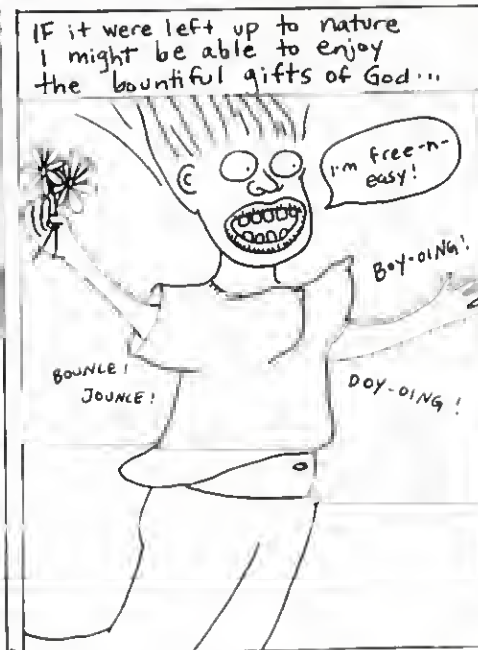
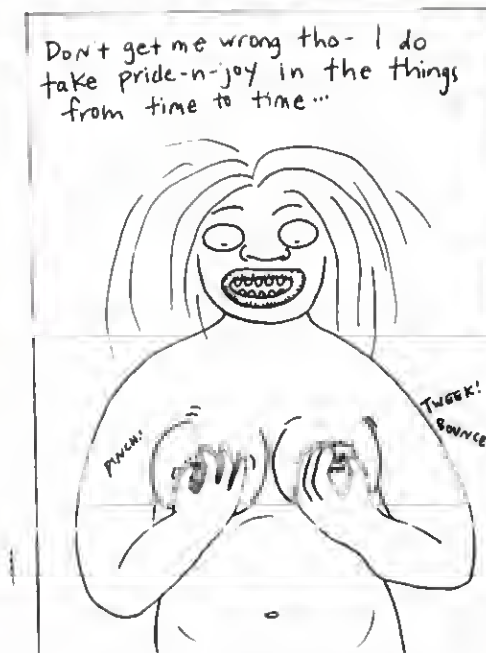


END

DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR

A pretty-much realistic portrait of the every-day thoughts of Ariel Bordeaux





This whole thing helped a lot with my self-image ...

I think this sweatshirt is thick enough so you can't tell I'm wearing it ...

It was the dawn of my adulthood and the birth of much misplaced hatred ...



I hate myself

They'll never look right

The problem is - I'm too good for this - yeah, that's it - I was meant for higher pursuits - I am a true ARTIST!

AI-YI-YI!



...But I never work on my "art", if you can call it that. I fuck around watching TV or going out drinking - anything to avoid making my life fulfilling or purposeful, god forbid. Jesus, what a loser... What am I doing at this job anyway? Why don't I try to find something I ENJOY doing instead of complaining all the time... grrr, bitt...
mean, green

It was true- they never did look "right" I never see models with breasts my shape, and I never see my bra size in fancy lingerie shops...

There are good boobs and bad boobs... The brassiere is here to help us all have good boobies...

okay ↑

cute ↓

good ↑

weird

OH GOD!
face it, I hang
down to the
fucking FLOOR!
too bad, its a
cute bra...
I need under-
wires, fuck,
I'm sooooo
fat...

Fuck! another lecture to look forward to... and another ten percent tip... why do I insult my intelligence this way? Aren't I worth a LITTLE more than THIS?

NO

Don't say "No" to me!

my tip

my tip

Hey, wait a minute... what's with all this negative thinking? I'm not in as much of a rut as I think I am... besides, I can think of dozens of people who are more pathetic than me!

Tons of em!

A whole lot more pathetic!

From now on, I am going to have a whole new perspective! I have all the tools to create a happy and fulfilling life! I am a wonderful and creative person...

tweet tweet

chirp chirp

The sheer joy, the adventurous thrill of...

SHOPPING FOR A BRA

BALI 25% off

Did I come here on purpose?

Bordeaux 1445

As far as I'm concerned, there's nothing more humiliating than shopping for a brassiere... It has continued to cause me grief, ever since the very first traumatic time...

We must fit you properly

Ick

I know! I'll make something of this whole experience! By immortalizing my thoughts, I will create a great work of art... Everyone will experience my anguish through this artistic endeavor!

Thank God I'm extra these clothes!

... Wait a minute! Have I really gotten anywhere? Have I made progress? Am I going to voluntarily show people what a SPAZ I am? No, wait... maybe this is really good! Maybe it's GREAT! But, but, what if I'm not a genius! People will know how much I really SUCK!

Well, they can LICK ME if they don't like it!

I hope it's good, I wanna be good... I must have confidence... it's SUPER-HEROIC!

END... SORTA...

I had no interest in "developing" I was horribly embarrassed by these budding protrusions... each bra I tried on was more hideously awkward than the last...

doesn't really have to wear one ~

That looks fine, honey

Mom, I hate it, I don't wanna wear one

Even then I was partial to black lace, but Mom preferred the firm support and innocent look of a nice practical beige number...

I like this one, Mom

You're not getting that one, so forget it!